

DELL
PUBLICATIONS

ZANE GREY'S

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KING

of the ROYAL MOUNTED



the Northwest Passage

ARCTIC

OCEAN

ASIA

HALIFAX

PANAMA
CANAL

For centuries Spanish, French, Dutch and English explorers sought a way to travel from Europe to China and the Spice Islands by a Northwest Passage. Christopher Columbus found America because he was trying to reach Asia by sailing westward.

On May 29th, 1930 the Royal Canadian Northwest Mounted Police schooner *St. Roch* returned to Halifax after having sailed completely around North America. The *St. Roch* passed through the famous Northwest Passage that Hendrick Hudson thought he had found when he sailed up the Hudson River. It took the *St. Roch* 137 sailing days and she was the first ship ever to make the passage. Formerly, the general route had been explored by trappers, missionaries and policemen travelling on sleds over the ice. Not content with this, the *St. Roch* went on to sail around Alaska, down the West Coast, through the Panama Canal and up the East Coast to her home port—Halifax in Nova Scotia, Canada. The *St. Roch* was manned entirely by policemen of Canada's famous Force. She was built strongly with a rounded bottom to avoid the ice.

And it is important to remember that the *St. Roch* made the voyage, not for the mere glory of exploring the famous route but rather to deliver supplies to policemen along Canada's Arctic Coast.



ZANE GREY'S KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

IN THE CASTLE IN THE FOREST







A DARING CLIMBER, KID USES A SMALLER TREE TO REACH THE LOW BRANCHES OF THE TALL FIR—



I SEE HIM! AND THE SUN IS JUST ABOUT RIGHT FOR SIGNALING WITH MY POCKET MIRROR! IF ONLY HE SEES IT—



A HORROR— FLASHING FROM THAT TREE ON THE RIDGE! IT'S— HIS! HE'S USING HORSE CODE!



POP-POP—
BUBBLES AT— LITTLE SPRING



STRETCH YOURSELF, ROGUE! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL FIND UP THERE!



I CAME AS FAST AS I COULD, KID!

KING! OH, KING, I'M GLAD I CAUGHT YOU! NO ONE ELSE KNOWS— THAT I FOUND HIM!



IT RAINED HARD AT ABOUT TWO O'CLOCK THIS MORNING—SO ANY EARLIER TRACKS WOULD BE BLURRED OR WASHED OUT—AND THERE AREN'T ANY FRESH ONES BUT YOURS, KID!











"WHERE DOES MONSIEUR GO TO
TO SWIM? HARRUMPH? IT COULD
BE A FRENCH WAY OF HINTING
THAT SHE HAS SOME INFORMATION
THE POLICE SHOULD KNOW!
PERHAPS I'LL SEE HER LATER



KING? WHAT
DID YOU FIND OUT?
WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN ALL DAY?



VISITING DUMONT---
CHECKING BOYNTON'S ROUTE,
HIS CAR, AND SO FORTH? I'M
BUNKING WITH YOU TONIGHT,
KID?



LATE THAT EVENING, KING WALKS INTO THE LITTLE TWO-
BUNK ROOM OFF THE COMPANY OFFICE....

SO YOU'VE DRAWN
NOTHING BUT BLANKS
UP TO NOW, KING?



UNLESS YOU'D CALL
A "HUNCH" WORTH SOME-
THING? I HAVE A FEELING
THAT DUMONT KNOWS
WHO KILLED BOYNTON!
HE TRIED A LITTLE TOO
HARD TO IMPRESS ME



PERHAPS DUMONT HIMSELF KILLED
BOYNTON---BEFORE HE EVER LEFT
THE CHATEAU? DUMONT COULD
HAVE BROUGHT THE BODY TO THE
SPRING WHERE I FOUND IT---AND
LEFT MR. BOYNTON'S CAR OUT-
SIDE HIS QUARTERS!



I THOUGHT OF THAT, KID! BUT IT'S
MORE IMPORTANT NOW TO LEARN
WHY DUMONT MIGHT HAVE WANTED
TO PUT BOYNTON OUT OF THE WAY!
JUST WHERE DID THEIR INTERESTS
GLASH?



MAYBE PIERRE DUMONT DIDN'T
WANT THE WOODS CUT OFF SO
CLOSE TO HIS CHATEAU, KING? MR.
BOYNTON'S LEASE TAKES IN LAND
ALL AROUND THE CASTLE!
THEY SAY DUMONT IS GREY.



UM-HM? HE
IS! BUT HE HAS
A BRAIN LIKE A
STEEL TRAP TOO



FROM THE GOVERNMENT RECORDS AT THE PROVINCIAL CAPITOL, KING LEARNS SOME INTERESTING FACTS...



JEWELRY







WORKING QUICKLY, THE MAN ERECTS A SORT OF CANVAS BOOTH, OR DRESSING ROOM







AT LONG LAST PIERRE DUMONT COMES IN SIGHT, SWIMMING POWERFULLY UP-STREAM TO THE LANDING...



WITH NOT A HINT OF WEARISSNESS, HE STEPS ASHORE...









THEY'VE WORKED THIS DIAMOND MINE FOR GENERATIONS, PASSING ON THE SECRET FROM FATHER TO SON! IT COULDN'T BE TIED IN WITH BOYNTON'S MURDER, THOUGH, UNLESS THERE'S AN ANGEL I HAVEN'T SEEN YET.



I'LL LEAVE DUMONT'S FLASHLIGHT HERE WHERE I FOUND IT—AND GET BACK TO KID.



SWIMMING WITH THE CURRENT, KING'S RETURN TRIP THROUGH THE BLACK TUNNEL IS SWIFT...

THAT UNDERWATER ENTRANCE MUST HAVE FIRST BEEN DISCOVERED AT LOW WATER—AND IT MIGHTN'T HAPPEN AGAIN UNLESS—A FOREST FIRE PARTLY DRIED UP THE RIVER...



THERE'S THE ANSWER! BOYNTON'S LOOSE-ROPE OPERATION WOULD HAVE LOWERED THE RIVER LEVEL, TOO! DUMONT HAD TO PREVENT IT, AND THE SIMPLEST WAY WAS TO KILL BOYNTON! BUT THAT'S STILL ONLY THEORY—NOT PROOF!



HI, KING! COME OUT! WE HAVE COMPANY!

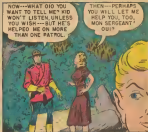
COMPANY? THAT LITTLE FRENCH MAID?



BON SOIR, M'SIEUR KING! I HOPE YOU HAVE ENJOYED YOUR SWIM IN THIS BEAUTIFUL RIVER! MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU ONE WORD IN PRIVATE?

UH—ALL RIGHT—AFTER I'VE DRESSED!





AT MIDNIGHT---

THIS TIME WE CAN'T
DISTURB THE PORTER---
WE'LL HAVE TO ENTER
THE CHATEAU GROUNDS
UNANNOUNCED.

THEN WE'LL HAVE
TO CLIMB THE FENCE!
BUT WHAT IF IT'S
WIRED FOR BURGLAR
ALARMS?



HERE COME A CAR'S HEAD-
LIGHTS! IF THE GATE OPENS
TO LET IT PASS, WE MAY
BE ABLE TO SLIP IN
UNNOTICED.



COME, KID---
INTO THIS SHADOW!
WE'LL WATCH OUR
CHANCE!



---SO I'LL HAVE THE
GATE OPEN FOR HIM!



LUCK IS WITH
US! COME ON, KID!









